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COMICS™

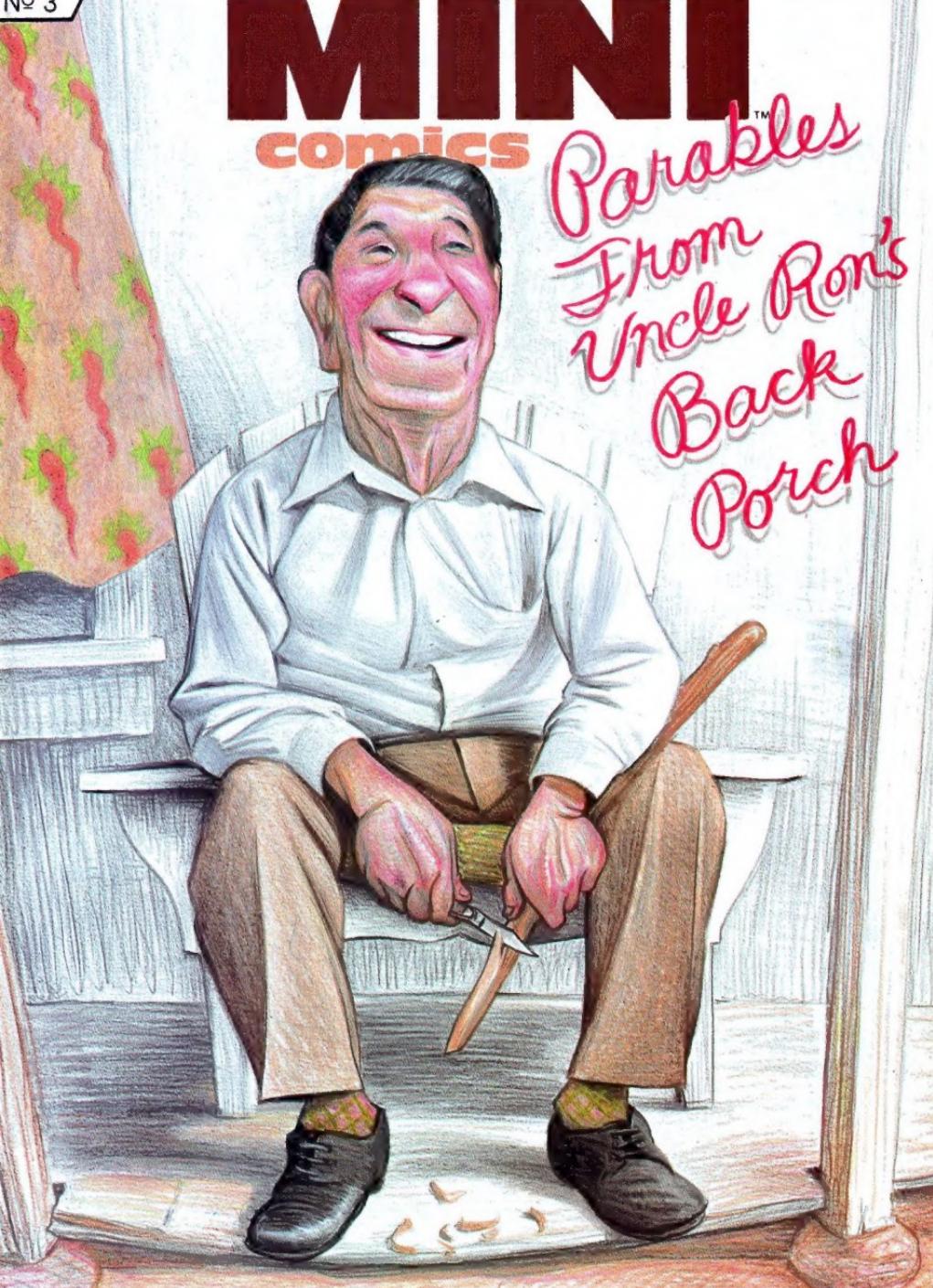
№ 3

GIANT-SIZE

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Parables  
From  
Uncle Ron's  
Back  
Porch



# The PENUMBRA

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## ON THE RACKS

- SCOUT no. 14 "Nobody Loves Me But My Mother"—concluding the saga of Doody, the Boy Prophet. Plus, the finale of the first "Monday the Eliminator" story.
- ALIEN ENCOUNTERS no. 10 Four stories, including our first Ray Bradbury adaptation, "The Exiles," by Tom Sutton.
- AIRBOY no. 11 & 12 Still bi-monthly! Now full size! Learn the origin of Airboy's plane, Burdie, then join Skywolf, Davy and Hirota as they seek the destroyers of Skywolf's island sanctuary. Plus, Skywolf back-ups in each issue!
- ZOOVERSE no. 3 The seductive Ty Rose sets up an entertaining kangaroo court, and the Kren Patrol finds toward the surface of Mune!
- GIANT-SIZE MINI COMICS no. 3 More bizarreness from the minds of the mad geniuses who have made the mini-comics movement, one of the last cottage industries.
- THE DREAMERY no. 1 Beginning a new serialized anthology comic! "Andri's Christmas Shoes," the story of a centaur colt who wants real horsehoes like his father.
- THE OFFICIAL HAWKMAN INDEX no. 2 All you need to know, complete with cover reproductions, about the adventures of the Feathered Furies from Thanagar.
- NEW WAVE no. 11 Now Monthly! After their adventures on the island of Avalon and their battle with the Volunteers, the New Wave go to the circus!
- LUGER no. 2 Luger and his—sister(?) travel to a Pacific island in search of the missing girl. By one of the best teams in comics: Bruce Jones, Bo Hampton and Tom Yeates!
- MR. MONSTER no. 7 Der Stearn... Mr. Monster makes a career of saving other people from their horrors. But what's hiding under his own bed?
- TALES OF THE BEANWORLD no. 5 Find out more about how the mystery pods work, and come meet a nifty new character!
- THE OFFICIAL LEGION OF SUPER-HEROES INDEX no. 1 Starting our exhaustive survey of the granddaddy of modern super-hero group comics.
- ADOLESCENT RADIOACTIVE BLACK BELT HAMSTERS in 3-D no. 4 A special Hamster Christmas to you and yours in zany 3-D. Join the Hamsters as they discover the true meaning of Christmas.
- THE NEW DNAgents no. 15 An assault of bad news finds Sham melting away into nothingness, which leaves it up to the rest of the team to face the menace of Gremone II.
- VILLAINS & VIGILANCES no. 1 Direct from the popular role-playing game! Two neophyte heroes look for jobs as members of the Crusaders. Instead, they find the Crushers, who have other plans for them.
- PORTIA PRINZ OF THE GLAMAZONS no. 1 Portia Prinz, the world's foremost pseudo-intellectual superheroine, returns in this special re-introductory issue. Don't miss this lead in to the five-part story "Glamazon's Burden."

**DEPORTEES:** One of the weirdest things happened today. I just found out that I am a German citizen.

This is true. I'm not kidding.

I'm still an American citizen, thankfully, but I am also a German citizen. I have what they call "dual nationality."

It amazes me that in all my life the possibility of this never was mentioned, but yesterday, when my sister Letitia (who is studying classical music and wishes to obtain her master's degree in Germany) applied for an alien resident work permit, she was told she didn't need one because she is already a German citizen.

Boy, did this set off the alarms at home! You see, my mother was born in Germany, and fled the country (first to England, then to Italy, and finally to America) during the Nazi era. For the usual obvious reasons. In 1945, before I was born, she was naturalized as an American citizen. Both my sister and I were raised as Americans, and I, as the older, was told many, many things which led me to distrust the German people. (And why not? —hadn't they put my grandfather in Dachau?) He was released through the intercession of highly-placed Aryan friends, thank god, before Hitler began the full-scale extermination of the Jews, and he and my grandmother settled in New York eventually... but my mother's cousin was not so lucky.)

Well, it seems that what with all of the fleeing for her life my mother did, she never renounced her German citizenship. It was unilaterally revoked by the German Nazi government. And with that government since discredited, all their actions became invalid. Thus, to Germany, my mother is simply a citizen who has stayed away without renewing her 1935 passport. She need only apply at the local German consulate and— presto! —she'll be up to date on her paperwork and all will be well with the world. Due to the circumstances under which she left, and the official German policy of atonement for past errors, they won't even make her file a late payment fee, I guess.

Meanwhile, my sister and I have inherited German citizenship from her "as a birthright," according to the U.S. State Department. And since Germany does not revoke one's citizenship if one swears allegiance to another nation (as my mother did when she became an American), even her long residence here and her U.S. citizenship do not conflict with her previous status, in the eyes of German law.

Now, the U.S., as is well known, demands an oath of allegiance from naturalized citizens, and will revoke even a native-born person's citizenship if said person swears allegiance to a foreign power—but Germany requires no oath of allegiance from its native born citizens—or from their children! Thus I am a German citizen AND an American one, through a quirk of the laws of both countries.

Okay. But the question that is weighing heavily on me today is—do I WANT to be a German citizen? I mean, technically I already AM, whether I care to be or not, but the German government doesn't know about it yet, because my birth was never registered with them. Shall I tell them? And if I do, then what?

Yes, it's the Nazi regime that's on my mind. Yes, I know that most Germans today are either innocent of those atrocities or regret them. (Or so they SAY...) Yes, I know that you can't blame an entire nation for the work carried out by the demonic few, and many years ago at that.

BUT...

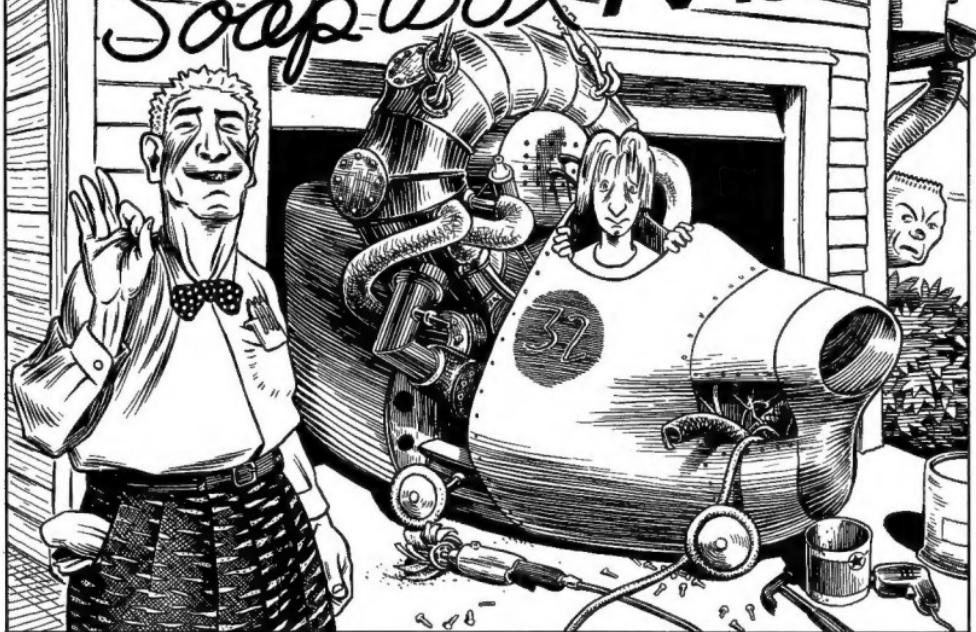
Leaving the rest unsaid...

catherine yronwode

# BILL McKEARN



# Uncle Scrooge Builds a Soap Box RACER



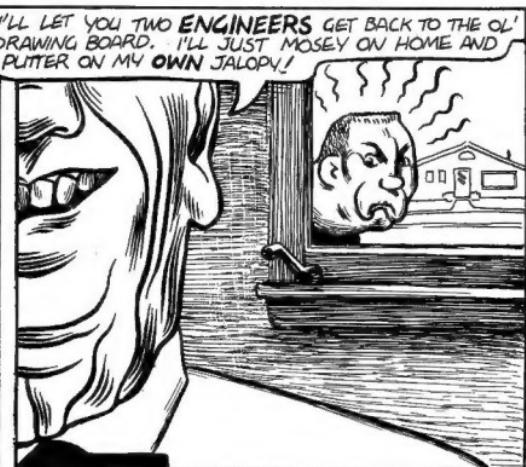
BY GOLLY, JOHNNY, THAT'S QUITE A PROJECT YOU'VE GOT COIN THERE!

IT'S A PAPER MACHE LION, UNCA SCREW-UH, UNCA JOE.

GOSH, YOU'VE DONE A GREAT JOB! IT LOOKS JUST LIKE THE LION IN THE YARD!







MEANWHILE,  
THE SAND-  
MAN PAYS OLD  
UNCLE JOE A  
VISIT.

DREAMS FLY  
ON WINGS OF  
WILD  
AMBITION.  
HE LEAPS, HE  
SOARS. HE'S  
A MAN OF  
ACTION.

MAKE WAY!  
MAKE WAY!



WHAT A STUPID RACER!  
YEAH, STOOPID!  
HAR HAR!



I'LL SHOW  
YOU WHO'S  
BOSS!



UNC, UNCA "HUK" HEY,  
UNC, "SNURF" I CAN'T  
BUILD THAT THING. THAT  
BERWIN THUNK UP. IT'S  
TOO HARD!

ADIOS

GUNDERBUTT

EH?



THERE, THERE, SOLDIER. IT'S NOT AS HARD  
AS IT LOOKS. IT'S JUST A LOT OF LINES ON  
PAPER. FIRST THING TOMORROW WE'LL  
GO DOWN TO RESEARCH FOR SOME  
FRIENDLY ADVICE. HEH HEH.

>SNIFF -  
OKAY!

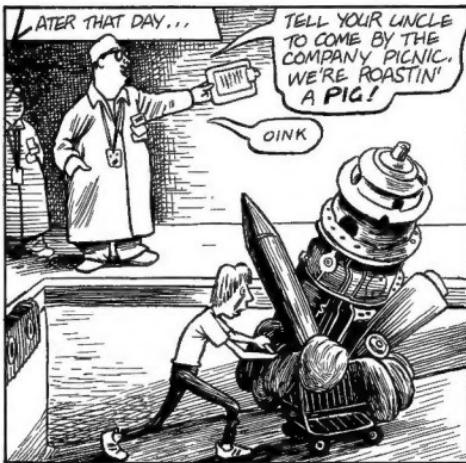
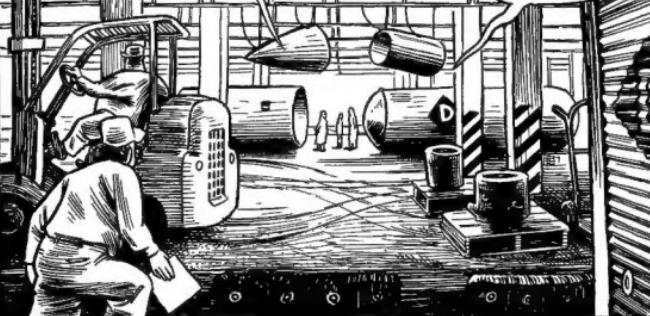


SO YER UNCLE JOE SENT YA DOWN WITH A LITTLE SHOPPING LIST EH, JOHNNY?

## DIA TECH RECE

WELL, YA CAME TO THE RIGHT PLACE, KID. WE GOT A SPECIAL THIS WEEK ON TOMAHAWK PARTS.

... ONE SERVO FLAP, FOUR ROCKET GIMBALS, SIXTEEN #10 HYDROZINE BALL VALVES, SIX THOUSAND ONE EIGHTH BY ONE HALF INCH BRAZIER HEAD RIVETS... FIFTY SQUARE FEET OF 1/2 INCH HEXEL PANEL, TWENTY-FOUR OUNCES OF LIH... WOW, THIS LAST ITEM IS PRETTY DARN UNUSUAL!





WHAT'S THIS?  
OVERCOME BY  
ANTICIPATION?  
WELL THAT'S  
UNDERSTANDABLE.  
AFTER ALL,  
IT'S ONLY...

... THE BEST DARN RACER IN THE WORLD!

HMM...

GRR

THE WHOLE  
TOWN  
DECLARIES  
A HOLIDAY  
AS THE DAY  
OF THE RACE  
FINALLY  
ARRIVES.  
**HOORAH!  
HOORAY!**

GENTLEMEN, YOU ALL KNOW THE RULES. AT THE SOUND OF THE GUN, YOU ALL SPRINT FOR YOUR CARS, RELEASE YOUR BRAKES, AND HEAD FOR THE FINISH LINE.

HEY, SCREWDY! HEY,  
HEADS UP,  
SCREWDY!



LISTEN UP YOU STUPID FART! I BROUGHT MY  
**BIG BLACK BELT!** IF YOU TRY ANYTHING  
FLUNNY, I'M GONNA WAIL YOUR SKINNY  
LITTLE ASS 'TIL IT FALLS OFF!

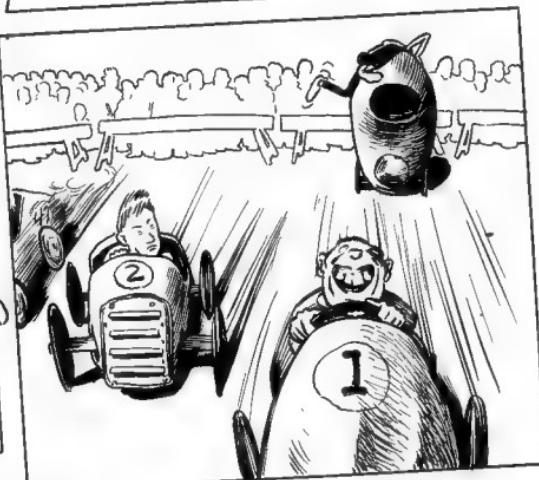
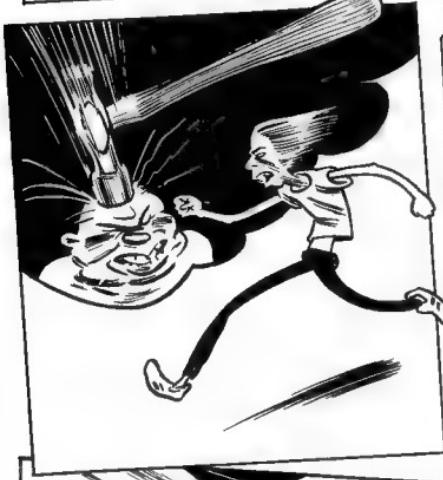
HEH HEH,

... AND THAT GOES DOUBLE  
FOR ME, YA CHICKEN  
CHESTED PIECE O'  
QUEER BAIT!

YOU TAKE  
THAT BACK,  
GLUNDERBLUTT!







DARN CHEATER...  
YOU ASKED  
FOR IT!

KILL.

51

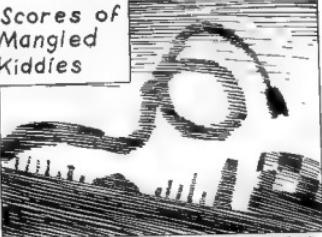
99¢



## NEW YORK POST

# SOAP BOX HELL

Scores of  
Mangled  
Kiddies



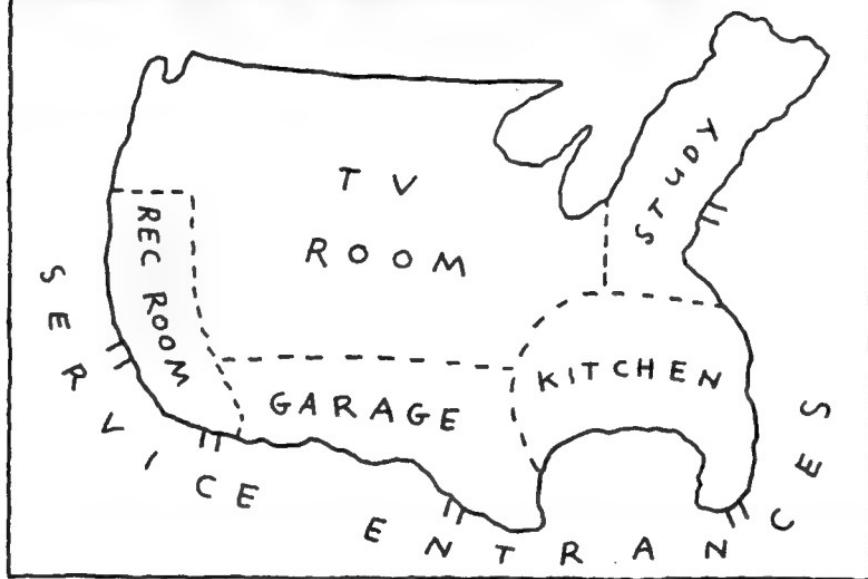
...JOHNNY BECAME FAMOUS ALL OVER THIS GREAT LAND!  
HIS UNCLE JOE WAS GIVEN DUE RECOGNITION FOR HIS  
EFFORTS BY LOCAL OFFICIALS AND... UH... THAT DARN  
MEL LEARNED A LESSON OR TWO ABOUT TANGLING  
WITH A MAN OF ACTION! HEH HEH.....UH... GOODNIGHT.



-END-

RON HAUGE

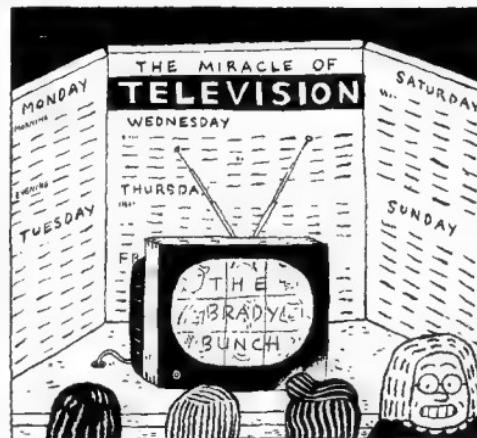
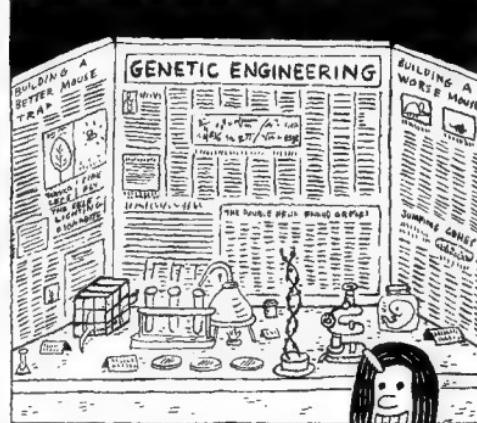
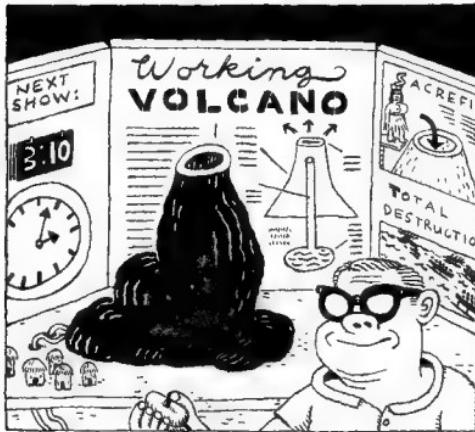
## A HOUSE DIVIDED



## THE KNOWN WORLD • MCMLXXXVI



# POPULAR SCIENCE PROJECTS



JIM R. WILLIAMS

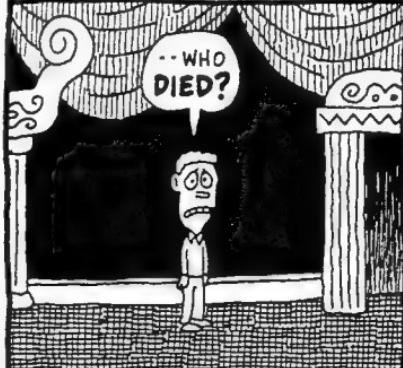
# TERROR AT THE CINEMA

TO WHAT CAN WE ATTRIBUTE THE RUMORED DECLINE IN ATTENDANCE AT OUR MOVIE THEATRES? SURE, THE HOME VIDEO "REVOLUTION" HAS HAD SOMETHING TO DO WITH IT...



...BUT, SOMEHOW, ONE BEGINS TO SUSPECT THAT THERE ARE OTHER REASONS, MORE...SINISTER...

THERE'S SOMETHING "CREEPY" ABOUT THEATRES, ESPECIALLY THE OLD ONES... DARK COLORS, AND CURTAINS, AND CHANDELIERS... KIND OF LIKE A FUNERAL HOME.



...SO, HOW DOES ONE GO ABOUT DECIDING TO ENTER SUCH AN IMPOSING, OMINOUS ENVIRONMENT IN THE FIRST PLACE?

USING "CRITIQUES" TO HELP DECIDE UPON WHICH FILM TO SEE CAN BE DANGEROUS...ONE PERSON'S "RELIABLE CRITIC" MAY VERY WELL BE ANOTHER'S "POISON..."



ONCE ONE ARRIVES AT THE THEATRE, THERE ARE NO GUARANTEES... EVER BOUGHT A TICKET FOR THE SECOND SHOW, THEN OVERHEARD A DEPARTING FIRST-SHOW PATRON EXCLAIM:

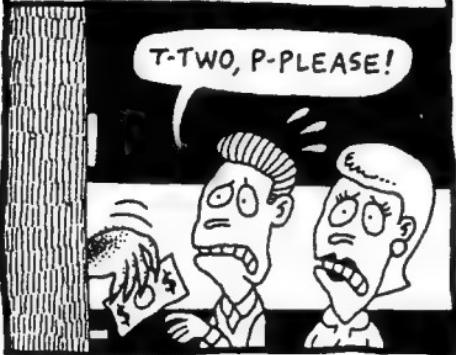


AH, BUT THERE ARE TIMES WHEN YOU MAY GET MUCH MORE THAN YOU BARGAINED FOR--AS WE SHALL SOON SEE.....

-JOIN US NOW AS WE FOLLOW AN ORDINARY COUPLE, WHO SUDDENLY FIND THEMSELVES...

# -TRAPPED IN THE THEATRE OF MAD HORROR!

--SORRY, NO REFUNDS! HEH-HEH!



...THEY ARE IMMEDIATELY AWARE THAT THERE IS SOMETHING **NOT QUITE RIGHT** ABOUT THE USHER...



SOMEHOW, THEY MIRACULOUSLY AVOID BEING TRAMPLED IN THE FRANTIC PRE-SHOW RUSH TO THE SNACK BAR...

**GOOD LORD**--IT'S UNBELIEVABLE--SEEMINGLY CIVILIZED MEN AND WOMEN BEHAVING LIKE FRENZIED, KILL-HUNGRY **ANIMALS**...



...THE FLOOR OF THE AUDITORIUM IS COATED WITH THE SUGARY, STICKY LEAVINGS OF PATRONS WHO HAVE COME BEFORE...REFUSE THAT SEEKS TO HAVE TAKEN ON A **LIFE OF ITS OWN**...



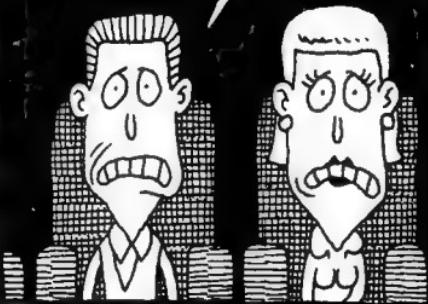
...SOMETIMES THE SEATS THEMSELVES POSSESS ELEMENTS OF BIZARRE PSYCHOLOGICAL TORTURE...



LITTLE LIGHT, MEANT TO GUIDE PATRONS THROUGH DARKNESS CAUSES INTENSE SUBLIMINAL IRRITATION

FINALLY--THE MOMENT HAS ARRIVED!! LIGHTS OUT-IT'S SHOWTIME!!!

WHA--? OH MY GOD! WE MUST HAVE COME TO THE WRONG AUDITORIUM... THIS ISN'T "WILD STRAWBERRIES".... IT'S... IT'S...



--"POLICE ACADEMY III"!!!  
EEEE YAAHH!!



WELL--YOU MAY WISH TO CONSIDER THE FATE OF THIS UNFORTUNATE COUPLE THE NEXT TIME YOU FIND YOURSELF WAITING IN LINE FOR... TICKETS...

UP AHEAD THERE, IN THE DISTANCE... IS IT...? YES!  
I CAN SEE THE BOX OFFICE!!



PLEASE, TOM-  
LET'S TURN BACK  
BEFORE IT'S....  
TOO LATE!!

END

# WAYNE HONATH

Because a ketchup stain obscures a "zero" in his owner's manual, Howie the Hat checks his oil every twenty miles.



KENNY BE

# Worst-Case Scenarios

PRESENTS:

THE GENERATION GAPS



Worst-Case

# Scenarios

P R E S E N T S :

U R B A N

R O M A N C E . . .



THERESA HENRY

# Fashion.Fun.

## How To Be a Fashion Fool

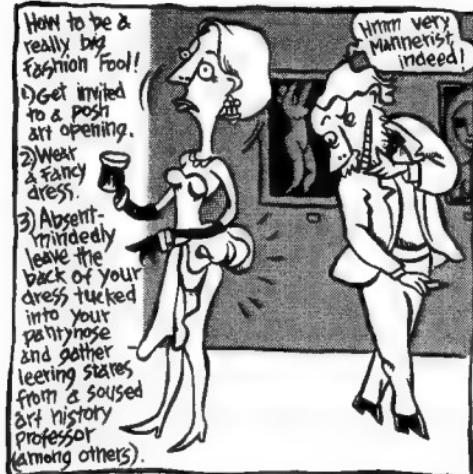
C'mon, face it! Some of us have tendencies to view fashion like a knight in shining armor. We feel we can depend on its magic to give us confidence, youth, status, and sexiness! But sisters, beware! Fashion, like a noble knight, can sometimes fall off its horse and make you feel instead more like a court jester...



### How to be a really big fashion fool!

- 1) Get invited to a posh art opening.
- 2) Wear a fancy dress.
- 3) Absent-mindedly leave the back of your dress tucked into your pantyhose and gather leering stares from a soured art history professor (among others).

Hmm very  
Mannerist indeed!



This has got to be the ultimate! You're at a crowded trendy nightclub you kick back your feet while dancing and catch your hem with the heel of your shoe, thereby pulling down your skirt or, better yet, your strapless dress.



Kenny Be's work can be found in Denver's Alternative weekly newspaper, Westword.

Ron Hauge's work has appeared in The National Lampoon and small press comics that he'd just as soon you don't know about.

Theresa Henry's work first appeared in Spatter available from: Spatter, 4080 Graden City Road, Richmond, B.C. Canada V6X 2K1.

Wayne Honath has self-published four comics. Write him at: 332 Atlanta Drive, Pittsburgh, PA 15228-1125.

Bill McKearn is a member of the Minneapolis based art group, The Artpolice. Their publication, Artpolice Comics is available from: The Artpolice, 3131 E. 1st Ave. S., Minneapolis, MN 55408.

Jim R. Williams has self-published several fine comics of his own material. Jim R. Williams, 2109 NW Irving, #414, Portland, OR 97210.

# Fashion Fun.

## The Joy of Hair Removal

How this whole business of hair denial ever began, I'll never know, but for some reason we females want to lead men to believe that the only place we have hair is on our heads....well, eyebrow hair is considered ok, but only to a point!



arrgh!

arrgh!



SHAVE FOAM

Some of us, in an effort to be more like Christy, will go to the professionals...the waxing and electrolysis people!

OLGA'S DEFUZZING salon



ARRGH!

These folks are only too happy to cash in our masochistic tendencies!

After you've successfully led him to believe that your legs are naturally hairless, it might be time to kindly remind him of your efforts!



**Steve Willis** is rumored to be quitting comics. Steve Willis, P.O. Box 390, McCleary, WA 98557-0390.

**Jay Kennedy**, the editor of this issue, is the cartoon editor for Esquire and Lear's magazines. He is also an archivist of small press comics. Currently, he is preparing a reference book, The Directory of Alternative Comics as an expanded follow-up to his 1982 book, The Underground And Newave Comix Price Guide. If you wish to have your small press alternative comic book listed in The Directory, send a copy and a SASE to: The Directory of Alternative Comic's Books, 779 Union Street, Brooklyn, NY 11215.



ALL I KNOW IS THIS, EITHER WE KEEP MOVING OR THAT HIDEOUS CREATURE MAKES A MEAL OUT OF US. FORTUNATELY, THAT THING CAN'T MOVE TOO FAST---



YOU KNOW, I WOULDN'T MIND ALL THIS ANXIETY AND SUFFERING IF I JUST KNEW WHY. WHAT'S THE REASON FOR THIS, THE ULTIMATE PURPOSE? I COULD RUN IN PEACE IF ONLY I ...

QUIT YER CRYIN' AND START FLYIN'! WE GOT MORE 'PORTANT THINGS TO THINK ABOUT, LIKE HOW TO GET OUTTA HERE!

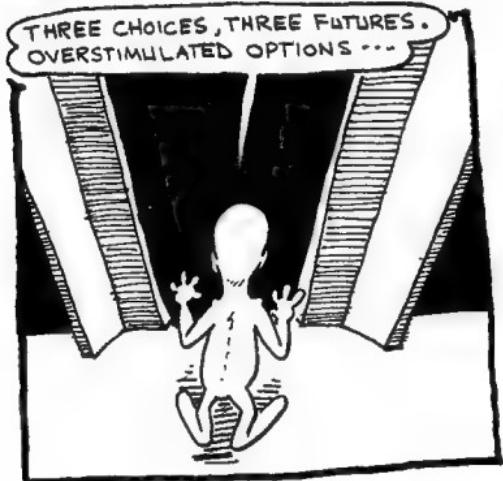




WHAT DICTATES MY CHOICE? FREE WILL? CHANCE? FATE? DESTINY?  
PERHAPS I HAVE NO CHOICE AT ALL!

MORTY, ARE WE GOING TO JUST LEAVE HIM THERE?//

WHY NOT?



BE THAT AS IT MAY, LET ME STOP  
AND CONSIDER THE CONSEQUENCES  
OF EACH OPTION, ONE BY ONE. AND....

YAAAAAAAAAAAAARRGH!!

MORTY,  
THE MONSTER  
GOT HIM!

YEAH, AND UNLIKE  
HIS VICTIM, HE DON'T  
TAKE TOO MUCH TIME  
CHEWING HIS FOOD 'FORE  
SWALLOWIN'. LET'S MOVE!

→ BELCH! ←

MORTY... HALP!

'GIT YER  
(MITS OFFA ME,  
OR YOU'LL WISH  
YOU WERE WITH  
OUR HUNGRY PAL  
BACK THERE!

HEY, I HEAR VOICES FROM  
THAT ROOM. LET'S CHECK IT OUT.

MUMBLE MUMBLE MUMBLE  
MUMBLE

MY, WHAT AN UTER DELIGHT.  
YET MORE OF THESE WEIRD,  
TWISTED GEEKS...

IS HE AN "US",  
OR A "THEM?"

FROM THE LOOKS  
OF HIS CLEARLY  
IMMORAL FACE,  
HE MUST BE A  
"THEM"...



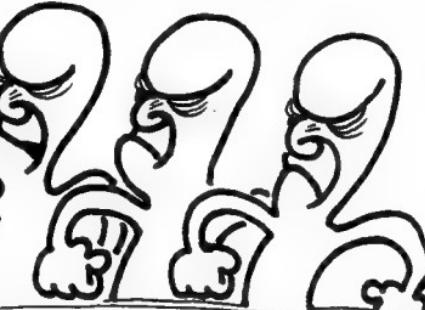
"MORE"? YOU'VE SEEN THESE GUYS BEFORE?  
THIS MAZE IS FULL OF THESE CLOWNS.  
WIMPS WHO ARE TOO AFRAID TO MOVE  
ON, BUT DISGUISE THEIR FEAR IN  
SMUG MORALITY. A DIME A DOZEN,  
THESE MUGS..."

DON'T BE FOOLED BY THAT  
CORRUPT CANINE, YOUNG  
MAN. WE LIVE IN BLISSFUL  
HAPPINESS ...



OUR SACRED BOOK INSTRUCTS US TO GO NO FURTHER, TO SIT ON OUR BUTTS IN BLISS, WAITING FOR ... WAITING FOR... UH...ER...

SNARF!  
SNIFF!



WHY DO YOU KID YOURSELVES?  
THERE'S **NOTHING** IN THIS BOOK!  
THE PAGES DECAYED LONG AGO!

LOOK THROUGH THIS  
"MORT-O-SCOPE", KID,  
AND SEE THE PATHETIC  
SPECIMENS AS THEY  
REALLY ARE...

SHAKE!  
SHAKE.



G...G...GOSH!

I...I...NEVER  
COULD TALK TO  
GIRLS....

THE COMPLEXITY  
OF THIS MAZE  
CONFUSES ME,

I DON'T KNOW  
HOW TO  
DANCE?!



DO YOU WANT TO LOOK  
THROUGH THE "MORT-O-SCOPE"  
TOO?

NO. NO. I'M TIRED  
OF SEEING SO  
MANY NEGATIVE  
THINGS...

LET ME HAVE  
THAT EVIL TOOL!

G-G-GOSH!

SWIPE! ^\_~

OUR SACRED BOOK CONDEMN'S SUCH  
MEDIA AS HERESY!

WELL, FINE AND DANDY. THINK WHAT-  
EVER CAN FIT IN YOUR TINY CRANUM,  
BUT GET OUTTA MY WAY!

SMASH!!

NOW, TO FIGGER OUT WHICH PATH TO TAKE ...

HEH HEH HEH!

I...I...CAN'T HANDLE ALL THESE  
DOORWAYS... I'M STAYING! I'VE  
SEEN THE LIGHT!

THE THREE STOOGES, PLUS SHEMP,  
LET'S KEEP MOVIN'...

ALL I CAN SAY  
IS, YOU SHOULD'VE  
LOOKED THROUGH  
THE "MORT-O-SCOPE"  
WHEN YOU HAD THE  
CHANCE...

YUM! YUM!

FEETS, GETS MOOBIN'!

SNAKE!  
SWIMMING!

GULP!

YAAARGH!

IEEEE.

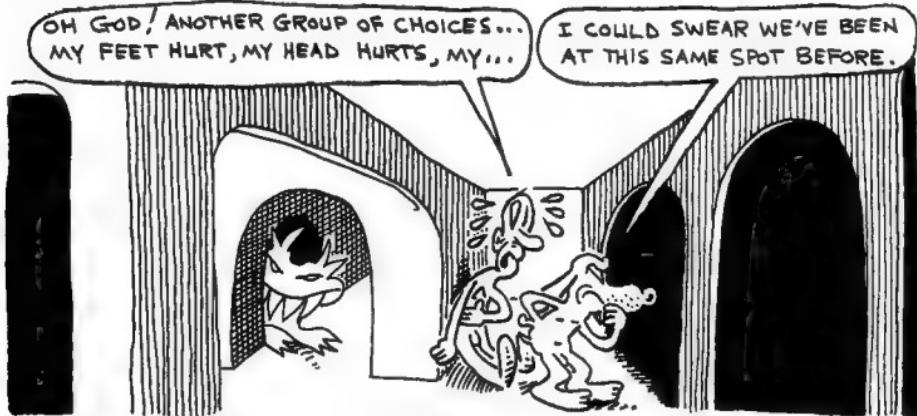
OWCH!

CROAK!

MORT! THAT MONSTER ATE  
EVERY SINGLE ONE OF 'EM!

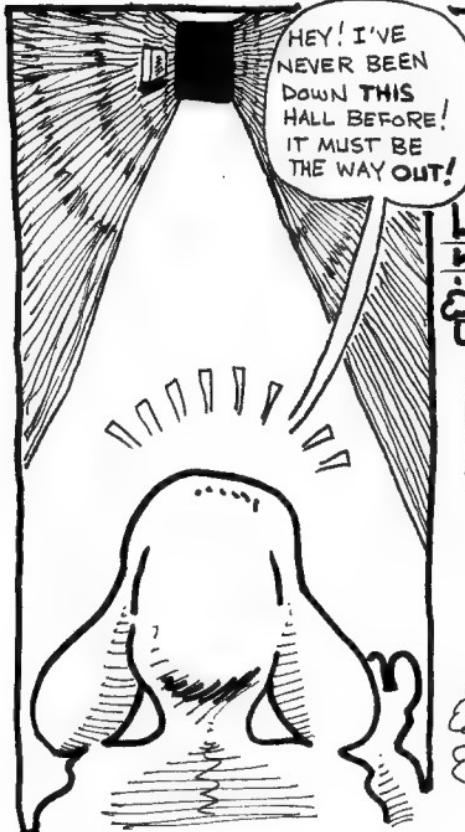
YEAH, TOUGH LUCK.  
I'M GOIN' THIS  
WAY...

THEY SPENT YEARS RUNNING LIKE MANIACS. THEY WOULD RUN FOR EIGHT HOURS EACH DAY, AND REST UP, JUST IN TIME TO RUN FOR EIGHT HOURS EACH DAY. THE MONSTER, HOWEVER, WAS ALWAYS BREATHING DOWN THEIR NECKS, ALWAYS JUST AROUND THE CORNER. BUT BY THIS TIME THEY HAD STOPPED LOOKING OVER THEIR SHOULDERS. "IT" HAD BECOME PART OF THEM, A SECOND NATURE. THEY LEARNED TO --HA!-- "LIVE" WITH IT...





WELL, THERE GOES THE LAST ONE.  
IT'S JUST A MATTER OF TIME BEFORE  
I GO NUTS TALKIN' TO MESELF ...

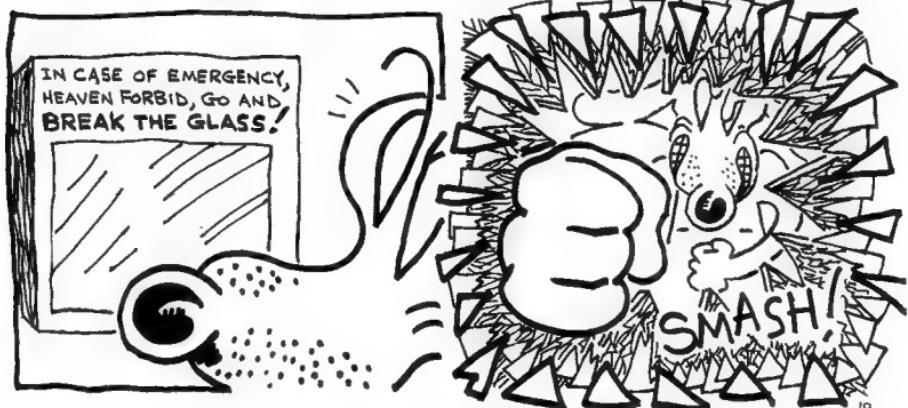
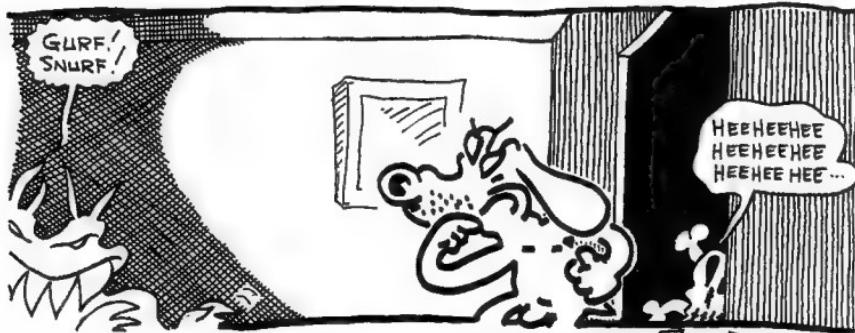


DELUSION SPRINGS ETERNAL!



YES, MORTY DOG, YOU ARE CORRECT.  
THIS IS THE ONLY WAY OUT OF THIS MAZE.





EXCELLENT!



AND SO, AS LONG AS MORTY MAINTAINED THE  
MUSIC, THE MONSTER WAS KEPT AT BAY AND THE SKULL WAS KEPT WAITING.  
BUT HOW LONG COULD THIS GO ON?

FOREVER!



OTHERS APART SAT ON A HILL RETIRED,  
IN THOUGHTS MORE ELEVATE, AND REASONED HIGH  
OF PROVIDENCE, FOREKNOWLEDGE, WILL, AND FATE,  
FIXED FATE, FREE WILL, FOREKNOWLEDGE ABSOLUTE,  
AND FOUND NO END, IN WAND'RING MAZES LOST.

-- JOHN MILTON, PARADISE LOST, bk. 2.

END -

# **Comics Buyer's Guide**

## **Fan Awards for 1986**

- 1. Favorite Editor .....**
  - 2. Favorite Writer .....**
  - 3. Favorite Penciller .....**
  - 4. Favorite Inker .....**
  - 5. Favorite Colorist .....**
  - 6. Favorite Letterer .....**
  - 7. Favorite Cover Artist .....**
  - 8. Favorite Comic-Book Story .....**
  - 9. Favorite Comic Book .....**
  - 10. Favorite Limited Comic-Book Series .....**
  - 11. Favorite Graphic Novel .....**
  - 12. Favorite Character .....**
  - 13. Favorite Publication about Comics .....**
- Phil Seuling Award for Favorite Direct-Sale-Only Title .....**

**Only material cover-dated 1986 is eligible for consideration.** Votes for ineligible material will not be counted. Anyone may copy and circulate this ballot, and any fan may vote only once and vote for no more than one nominee in each category. Ballot-box stuffing will result in the destruction of all ballots involved. You need not vote in all categories. *Comics Buyer's Guide* is not eligible for Category 13.

A free copy of *Comics Buyer's Guide* #700, dated April 17, 1987 (which will carry the results of voting), will be sent to any U.S. voter who does not already have a current or expired subscription to *CBG*. Votes from other countries will be counted, but we regret that a sample copy cannot be sent unless the vote is accompanied by \$1.50 in U.S. funds to cover costs of handling and shipping to another country.

Mail your ballot individually in a single envelope by February 28, 1987, to:

***Comics Buyer's Guide* Fan Awards**  
700 East State Street  
Iola, Wisconsin 54990

**Name .....** **Age .....** **Male Female** (circle one)

**Street or Box .....**

**City, State, and ZIP .....**

**Please type or print your votes and information clearly.**

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